

Farmers items came too last week.  
Quarterly court will convene  
next Monday.

Green coffee, 18, 20, 22 1/2 and 25c  
at Dawson & Nixon's.

19 lbs. best Granulated Sugar  
\$1.00 cash at Dawson & Nixon's.

Born, Monday night, Oct. 19th,  
to Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Elliott, a son.

The case of McClure vs. Bigstaff  
in the Court of Appeals was re-  
versed.

Fresh Oatmeal and Rolled Oats  
10c per package at Dawson & Nixon's.

Born, Sunday morning, to Mr.  
and Mrs. Clarence G. McAllister, a  
daughter.

If you want to save money on  
Dry Goods and Millinery go to  
Mrs. Estill's.

Abner's Lion and XXXX coffee  
20c per package cash at Dawson & Nixon's.

Beautiful Outings, Penangs, Per-  
cels, Gingham, Calicoes, and all  
so cheap at Mrs. Estill's.

There is an all-night telegraph  
at Preston now, which is a con-  
venience to the public.

Mr. Goodrich has stored his fly-  
ing dutchman in Jacob Warner's  
barn for the winter and gone to  
his home.

The residence of Sam Latham,  
near town, caught fire from a de-  
fective fire Monday night, by the assist-  
ance of neighbors it was put out.

There is a stray red  
cow in my pasture and owner can  
have same by paying for this notice.

See ad. of H. F. Hillenmeyer, the  
well-known Lexington nurseryman,  
in this issue. Mr. H. is thorough-  
ly reliable, and will do you right.

You should see those beautiful  
Dress Goods, such as Covent Cloth,  
Broad Cloth, Novelty and Serges,  
in all colors, and so cheap, at Mrs.  
Estill's.

The Pension Department has re-  
stored and reissued the pension to  
the family of Reuben Y. Warner;  
also one to Mrs. Mariah L. Warner,  
of near town.

COON AND PORCUPINE HUNT.—Sant  
E. Friseman and Charley Donaldson  
went on a "little scout" of a hunt  
last Friday night near town and  
bagged four raccoons and four  
opossums.

WEDDING ANNOUNCEMENT.—The  
engagement of Miss Mary Good-  
pastor, of this town, and Mr. Rich-  
ard Apperson Chiles, of Mt. Ster-  
ling, is announced, and the wedding  
will take place November 18.

Mrs. Estill will have a nice line  
of Caps and Jackets the 1st and  
2nd weeks in November. Anyone  
wishing to buy a nice wrap will do  
well to call on her. Remember the  
time, the 1st and 2nd weeks in  
November.

COURT OF CLAIMS.—The Bath  
County Court of Claims will meet  
on Tuesday, Oct. 27th. All persons  
having claims against the county  
are required to file same with the  
County Attorney on or before the  
17th day of this month. By order  
of the Fiscal Court.

C. G. McAllister, County Atty.

DIPHTHERIA.—Robert Hutton's  
son Sam, aged 8 years, died Friday  
of the town hill, on the J. B. Good-  
pastor farm. He had been attend-  
ing school here. It would be well  
for parents to be cautious with their  
little ones, as diphtheria is a con-  
tagious and dangerous disease.

BATH TOBACCO SALES IN LOUIS-  
VILLE.—Oct. 13th.—1 hhd. lugs at  
\$5.45.

Oct. 14th.—6 hhd. leaf at \$9.40  
to 7; 9 lugs, \$6.80 to 4.70; 16,  
trash, \$2.45 to 1.15.

Oct. 15th.—8 hhd. leaf at \$8.70  
to 7; 10 lugs, \$5.90 to 4.05; 19,  
trash, \$3.75 to 1.75.—Courier-Journal.

DALE-TANDY.—The following card  
was received:

"Major P. Dale, Kathleen Tandy,  
married Saturday, October 10th,  
1896, by Carroll M. Davis, Dean of  
Christ Episcopal Church, St. Louis,  
Mo."

"At home after November first,  
123 Lexington Avenue, Indianap-  
olis, Indiana."

THE G. W. DEATLEY ESTATE SUI  
DECED.—At the late term of Cir-  
cuit Court the case of Ophelia Har-  
din against L. P. Deatley, etc., in-  
volving the question of who are the  
lawful heirs of the late G. Wash-  
ington Deatley, of near Reynolds-  
ville, the Court rendered judgment  
in substance as follows:

The costs of the suit were al-  
lowed, and the money in the hands of  
J. B. Goodpastor, the receiver, was  
ordered paid to the heirs, which  
Mr. Goodpastor will be ready to do  
a few days.

There are four interests to be  
distributed: 1/4 to James H. Powers,  
who bought out the Wm. Griggs  
heirs; and 1/4 each to the heirs of  
Elizabeth Rucker, Mary Rucker  
and Jane Pemberton. The latter  
three were half sisters of Wash De-  
atley.

The fees allowed the attorneys  
were Alexander Conner \$1,500, D.  
S. Trumbo \$500, and B. D. Lacy's  
administrator \$500.

A MISTAKE.—THE OUTLOOK re-  
grets it published the erroneous re-  
port that Charles R. Scott, of Can-  
non City, Col., was the father of a  
new baby boy. A letter from  
Charles correcting the report ar-  
rived a day too late,—after that  
week's edition was printed and  
sent out. We make our apology to  
Mr. and Mrs. Scott accordingly.

SECOND MONTHLY REPORT.—AT-  
tachment School District, near Beth-  
el.—Number on roll, 37; general  
average, 32. Grades as follows:—  
GRADE V.—Bertie Cline 98, Josie  
Finch 95.3, Luther Finch —, Oil  
Finch —, Shed Williams 87, Anna  
Mae Crockett 84, Eva Ramey 87,  
Bertie Agramm 97.2, Ella Thor-  
burn 96.8, Clarence Cannon 94, Al-  
vin Cannon 86, Rilla Cline 96.8,  
Taylor Bromagen —.

GRADE IV.—Herdie Crockett 84,  
Anna Crockett 87.

GRADE III.—Nannie Finch 95,  
Maud McManahan 93, Harper Cline  
94.1, Minnie Williams 93, Mattie  
Bromagen 92.

GRADE II.—Jimmie Arnett 96,  
Pearl Shank 95, Maud Shank 95.2,  
Walter Thorburn 95, Willie  
Adams —, Edna Perkins 97.2, Hat-  
tie Williams 94.

GRADE I.—Johnny Agramm 92,  
Van Thorburn 94, Laura Finch 95,  
Arthur Crockett 90, Jno. Adams —,  
Jno. Bromagen 92.

PRIMARY GRADE.—Sadie Cline 93,  
Robert Cline 91, Clarence Cline 93,  
Willie Shank 87.

Eva Ramey, Lattie and Oil Finch  
and Alvin Cannon were unavoid-  
ably detained at home part of the  
time, which accounts for their low  
grades this month.

LIDA E. GARDNER, Teacher.

Tobacco Report.—EXPRESSLY  
FOR THE OUTLOOK BY J. S. PHILIPS  
& CO., PLANTERS WAREHOUSE.—LOU-  
ISVILLE, Ky., Oct. 17, 1896.—We are  
glad this week to report an im-  
proved market. We have a more  
general and stronger demand and  
slightly better prices on every grade  
and sort. The low grades show the  
best advance. The bright goods  
and all cherry-red leaf and lugs  
show an increased scarcity. Little  
new tobacco selling, and so far it is  
all lean.

Sales for '96 to date 140,424  
" " " " 153,854  
Sales this week 2,224  
" same week '95 2,661

Private sales this week 677  
Receipts for '96 to date 101,749  
" " " " 110,685  
Receipts this week 1,001  
" same week last year 618

Private sales consisted mostly of  
dark tobacco.

LOUISVILLE LEAF TOBACCO EX-  
CHANGE.—Official quotations—Oct. 17, '96.  
BURLLEY.

Trash (grain or mid) 1.50 1.25 1/2  
Trash (sound) 2.50 2.00 1/2  
Common Lugs 2.50 2.00 1/2  
Medium Lugs 3.00 2.50 1/2  
Good Lugs 4.00 3.50 1/2  
Com. Leaf (short) 4.50 4.00 1/2  
Common Leaf 5.00 4.50 1/2  
Medium Leaf 6.00 5.50 1/2  
Good Leaf 7.00 6.50 1/2  
Fine Selections 10.00 9.00 1/2  
N. B.—Sound or mixed packages from  
to be lower.

Market active, with advancing tendency.  
C. H. SHACKLETON, SECRETARY.

COLORADO TEACHERS' INSTITUTE.—  
Specially reported for THE OUT-  
LOOK.—The Bath Co. Colorado  
Teachers' Institute met in the U.  
B. F. Hall Monday, Oct. 12th, and  
was called to order by Co. Supt. J.  
D. McIntyre. The following teachers  
were present: M. C. LaPrelle,  
Sarah Jones, Owensville; Minnie  
D. Foley, Salt Lick; Lydia B. Viv-  
ian, Bald Eagle; Jessie Jackson,  
Proctor; Florence Triplett, Fair-  
view; W. H. Morton, Pleasant Hill;  
Susie Morton, Bethel; Bessie C.  
Jones and Lizzie Carter, Sharp-  
sburg; Nettie George, Clark Co.

This was the first session of the  
independent Institute, as the Clark  
and Montgomery Co. teachers re-  
fused to come to Owensville be-  
cause there are no railroad facilities,  
according to their statement.

Owing to the small number of  
teachers it was not possible to em-  
ploy a conductor, and it was fully  
demonstrated by such teachers as  
M. C. LaPrelle, Bessie C. Jones,  
Minnie D. Foley, Lydia Vivian and  
W. H. Morton, that a conductor  
was not necessary. There was no  
skirmishing for position and no  
big guns fired.

After the "Welcome" by Hon.  
J. D. McIntyre, the Institute went  
right to work on the program pre-  
pared by the State Board, and  
there was neither cessation nor  
compromise until the whole was  
completed. There was no back-  
wardness among the teachers, and  
the discussions were vivacious, in-  
telligent and to the point. Prof.  
Porter, of the Seminary, discussed  
"Psychology" to the satisfaction of all.

The exercises were plentifully  
interspersed with music, Mesdames  
Foley and Morton, Miss Sarah  
Jones and M. C. LaPrelle presiding  
at the organ at different times.

The inclement weather hindered  
the attendance of the patrons. The  
night exercises on Thursday night  
exceeded all expectations. There  
were songs by the Institute, a spe-  
cial solo by Mrs. Foley; recitations  
by Misses Sarah Jones, Lizzie  
Carter and Nettie George. But  
the address to "Our Women" by  
Mrs. Bessie C. Jones capped the  
climax. This lady is an orator by  
birth.

The Institute week was closed by  
a reception to the teachers by the  
Young People's Social Club, with  
Mesdames Thomas Dawson, George  
Dawson, Tom Foley and M. C. La-  
Prelle as chaperones. The supper

was such as would both tempt and  
satisfy the most aesthetic appetites.  
All the teachers went away well  
pleased and fully endorsed the  
cause of the Co. Supt. M. C. La-  
Prelle was unanimously endorsed  
as next year's conductor. The In-  
stitute will convene in Sharp-  
sburg next October. The teachers are  
determined to work for their own  
country in the future.

JUDGE GOODPASTER'S SPEECHES.—  
According to announcement,  
Judge C. W. Goodpastor made a  
speech to a crowded house at Har-  
per's school-house Wednesday night  
of last week. His address had  
good effects and votes were made  
against Bryan. Some young sil-  
verites created a disturbance to try  
to break up the meeting, but failed  
in their purpose. Warrants were  
served out for three of the disturbers.

On Thursday night Judge went  
to Sharpburg to speak. The sil-  
verites sprang a sensation, as they  
thought, in the person of Hon. A.  
O. ("Huckleberry") Stanley, the  
young Flemingsburg speaker who  
made his debut as an eloquent,  
high-falloon "orator" when Hon.  
R. K. Hart was nominated and de-  
feated in 1894. Judge Goodpastor  
courteously divided time with him,  
Judge made one of his plain his-  
torical and logical addresses show-  
ing how and why it was impossible  
to keep gold and silver in circula-  
tion at the same time under a law  
allowing unlimited coinage of both  
metals at any fixed ratio, or why  
bimetallism was the iridescent  
day-dream of visionaries and im-  
practical people. He explained by  
irrefutable argument and merciless  
logic how Bryanism would not only  
not benefit the masses but would  
entail untold hardships upon the  
farmers and laboring men and be  
especially ruinous to those who  
were expecting relief from a de-  
based standard of money and the  
attempted repudiation of debt.

Judge made a powerful exposition  
of the arrogant folly of silverism, and  
it was a speech that carried irre-  
sistible conviction to those whose  
minds were open to truth. He  
made votes against Bryan.

Mr. Stanley made one of those  
characteristic school-boy "ora-  
tions," hanging tasteless rhetorical  
embellishment where ornament was  
as much out of place as a flashy  
silk necktie on a bare-footed, en-  
gallured boy. Oh, he drew his  
swaybacked rainbows across the  
firmament with the white-wash  
brush of his fancy heavily  
charged with gaudy crude pigment!

He made the welkin ring like a  
cracked great bell beat with a  
sledge hammer by a deaf man! He  
incidentally exposed to the judi-  
cious and critical how wonderfully  
and fearfully the imagination of  
the average silverite "boy orator"  
is made.

Judge Goodpastor's speeches have  
been the most effective of any  
delivered in this county during the  
campaign. He makes the case so  
plain against silverism that any-  
body of intelligence can grasp his  
points. As an attorney he knows  
he is espousing the side against his  
interest, for he knows that if Bry-  
an is elected the Court decisions  
will be crowded with suits for debt  
and the foreclosure of mortgages  
and he will get his share of the  
good-paying business.

TALE OF THE TRIP.—Editor OUT-  
LOOK: The fishing party composed  
of Jno. W. Snedegar ("Hutton"),  
Jno. B. Jones, Geo. W. Boyd, Wm.  
T. Jones ("Robinson Crusoe"),  
Will E. Estill, camped the first day  
out at the old boat landing above  
Farmers. A bucket of nice min-  
nows were seized in Roe's Run en-  
route, but the bass seemed indis-  
posed and the usual "fisherman's  
luck" fell to the lot of our party.  
Accordingly the big wall tent was  
hauled down and, like the Arabs,  
we folded her and silently stole  
away. From the summit of War-  
rick's Run hill we gazed down into  
to what seemed the "jumping-off  
place." A consultation was held,  
however, and by rough looking and  
throwing on the brakes, with all  
hands bracing the wagon, we bump-  
ed and bounced from rock to rock  
till we got down. At the Bangor  
hill Mr. Boone Peyton, a generous  
turbanman, sent us a long, limber  
yoke of oxen with sure feet and  
strong constitutions, that showed  
our jaded team the "lick it was  
done with," and we went up the  
mountain with drums beating and  
colors flying. "Hurrah for Black-  
water and a big black bass!" yelled  
our driver, "Hutton," as he let all  
holds go and scooted to the bottom.  
Nothing was broken, but the for-  
ests and the inhabitants thereof  
seemed to stand up and wonder  
how it was done.

While "Crusoe," the cook, "Hat-  
ton" and the President, Geo. Boyd,  
raised the tent, the other members  
of the party obtained a boat and  
made preparations for an enjoyable  
outing. Bacon, biscuit, butter and  
cow's-milk was the best we could  
do for supper, but we dreamed and  
dreamed and whetted our appetites  
for the feast at breakfast. A rule  
was adopted that every man must  
furnish his own breakfast. Mr.  
Editor, I wish you could have seen  
us next morning "tendin'" strictly  
to business. "What luck?" did  
you say? Well, we got no breakfast  
till ten o'clock. The two fishermen  
had a nice string of perch and  
bass, two of the hunters came in  
with 15 squirrels, a pheasant and a  
fat woodcock, but where was the  
other? Had he fallen from a high

cliff and was some hungry cat-  
amount lingering near putting a si-  
lent requiem over his fallen and  
mangled form? "Boom! boom!"  
sounded from the hoarse throats of  
two shot-guns. "Boom! boom!"  
oom-oom-m-m" echoed among the  
cliffs. "Heigho!" went up among  
the trees and cliffs and at last died  
away on the mountain tops.

"Boys, what do you suppose is  
the matter?" said one. "Heigho!"  
"Well," said our missing comrade  
as he came walking in right in the  
middle of the big road, "why don't  
you raise the whole country? I  
ain't lost, you chumps!" Sure  
enough, he wasn't lost, for there he  
was in the middle of the big road  
with a magnificent bird in his  
hand. It was all he had. "What's  
he got?" we all wondered. Our won-  
der increased as he approached and  
we noticed a familiar glint to his  
plumage. What was our astonish-  
ment when he threw a large fat  
Buff Cochon hen at our feet! "Boys,"  
he said, while we all laughed  
heartily, "I don't propose to  
starve, and I believe he was in  
earnest about it. 'Did you kill it?'"  
we asked. "No! I bought it." "How  
much did it cost you?" "Thirty-  
five cents." "Gee whizz! you got  
it from a poor widow, didn't you?"  
"Well, I don't know who she was,  
and I don't care so I got the hen.  
All that bothers me is that it was  
the last cent I had."

A good breakfast was served,  
and in the afternoon the chase was  
resumed, with fair success. Next  
day we started for Blackwater, but  
compromised on a fine stretch of  
water near Devil Creek. It was as  
glorious as ever the broad light of  
heaven shone upon. The stream  
wound in and out gracefully round-  
ing a huge rock here and a great  
boulder there, and swept on in ma-  
jestic curves whose glassy depths  
reflected back the glances of the  
tree-tops and the bowed heads of  
drooping willows. What is grand-  
er, sweeter or nobler than nature is  
in her pristine beauty and  
purity?

Here is a romantic spot. The  
boat floats peacefully along the  
smooth surface and lodges under a  
cluster of willows. A band of paint-  
ed warriors are seen skulking along  
under the cliff above. I look up  
and there stands a tall fair girl on  
a rock whose base is kissed by mur-  
muring waters. A splendid love  
light shines in her bright eyes and  
she blazes as she sees her own  
lovely image betrayed by the limp-  
id stream. A pair of dusky arms  
reach out from behind—a scream—  
she disappears—I spring upon the  
bank with dagger in hand—rush  
upon the savages stabbing right  
and left. I hear a wailing-whizz-z-z  
and a voice says "Here, old man, if  
you ain't going to catch that fish  
just hand me that pole." Once  
more the real scene of the 16-  
bass is lifted into the boat. The  
romance is ended as all romances  
and dreams end with the average  
bachelor, and the fish bite in ear-  
nest.

In an hour's time we have caught  
15 perch and bass. Then the party  
divides up, and some continue  
angling, while the rest go on a wild  
turkey hunt. A few turkeys were  
sighted, but they were out of range  
as usual. As we fished along lei-  
suredly down the river in the evening  
twilight approached and we heard  
the wild turkeys going to roost. On  
the road to camp, of course, every  
fellow wanted to try his luck for  
turkeys next morning before day-  
light. But nobody got up in time,  
as usual, and they got away.

Sunday, we visited the spot  
where Jess Perry rode over the  
cliff near Farmington one night last  
February. Mr. Bud Brown, local  
and obliging, showed us over the  
ground where Jess so mysteriously  
met his fate. He carried a lantern,  
but got turned around somehow on  
top of the mountain, went down  
again, left the trail, took another,  
went up the mountain again, took a  
by-path which led over the cliff,  
and there the lantern had been  
seen. The horse's shoes when he  
made the fatal plunge. We looked  
down the precipice and it looked  
awful enough. The horse had evi-  
dently plunged as though leaping  
a ditch, for, on descending a dis-  
tance of 91 feet, we could plainly  
see the marks of his shoes where he  
had struck a large boulder of sand-  
stone. Upon the upper edge of  
this stone the lantern had been  
dashed to pieces and we each pick-  
ed up a piece of glass to keep in  
memory of the strange fate of Jess  
Perry. From here horse and rider  
had pitched forward over another  
cliff 15 feet high, where the bones  
of the horse still lay bleaching in a  
deep ravine. Eight days afterward  
Jess was found several feet above  
the horse, with his feet against a  
stone and his body supported in a  
sitting posture by a moss-grown  
log. The body was not cold when  
found, which showed that life had  
not been long extinct. 'Twas  
strange, weird, mysterious.

During the remainder of our  
time spent there "Hutton" visited  
the Mine Branch cave for eighteen  
months under the present postmas-  
ter, F. W. Joplin, has been removed  
by Inspector Vickery after an in-  
vestigation on a charge of irregu-  
larity. She has sued the inspector  
for \$20,000 personal damages over  
the matter.

A performing bear in Louis-  
ville last week drank 8 quart bot-  
tles of beer presented to him and  
capered nimbly in the ponderous  
dance. He handled the bottles  
like an old toper and drank  
through his muzzle.

next morning. So we started, but  
with many longings and heartaches  
and sweet memories of that rugged,  
peaceful, quiet region, where we  
were free from the tangle, jangle,  
jungle and bungle of politics, and  
general worry of life's struggle.  
An inventory of our catch and kill  
showed 172 squirrels, between 50  
and 60 fish, 6 pheasants, 4 wood-  
cock, 5 woodpeckers, and—and—a  
big, fat Buff Cochon hen. Goodbye!  
ONE OF THE PARTY.  
Wyoming, Oct. 18.

PERSONAL.

C. W. Honaker, Jr., is in Louis-  
ville this week.

L. D. Harris went to Winchester  
on business Monday.

S. J. Fearing left Sunday for his  
home at Tecumseh, Ala.

A. Montague, of Farmers, was  
in town Thursday on business.

County Clerk W. W. Perry went  
to Louisville Monday on business.

Master Shouse Martin, of Free-  
stone, attended church here Sun-  
day.

Mrs. J. N. Byron was very sick  
last week, but is getting better this  
week.

Miss Lide Crouch was in Cincin-  
nati shopping the latter part of  
last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Minihan  
went to Carlisle Saturday to visit  
relatives.

Mrs. John Scott is visiting her  
sister, Mrs. D. T. Wilson, at Mid-  
way, this week.

Attorney Hanson Kennedy and  
J. L. Williamson, of Carlisle, were  
here Friday on business.

John Clark has been confined to  
his home for two weeks on account  
of an affliction of his eyes.

Dr. and Mrs. C. W. Aitkin, of  
Flemingsburg, were registered at  
the Owens House Sunday.

Dr. N. T. Clark, a prominent  
physician of Howard's Mill, was  
here on business Thursday.

Mrs. J. T. Kimbrough and daugh-  
ter, Miss Nellie, left on Saturday  
for a visit to friends in Louisville.

Mrs. C. C. Hazelrigg and daugh-  
ters, Misses Clifford and Nina,  
went the past week to visit the  
family of Wm. McCray, at North  
Middletown.

Osmond F. Byron spent Sunday  
at Farmers. It seems that Osmond  
makes a "speech" there every Sun-  
day. Some one ought to be well  
"posted" by this time.

Mr. and Mrs. John Young and  
Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Boardman, of  
Little Rock, Bourbon county, were  
guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Scott,  
this past week.

John A. Ramsey and John D.  
McIntyre, representing Bath Lodge  
No. 55, are attending the annual  
meeting of the Ky. Grand Lodge of  
Masons, at Louisville, this week.

Milt Ratliff and Mrs. Susan Rat-  
liff, of near Sharpburg, came on a  
visit to Mrs. J. L. Elliott Saturday.  
He returned the same day, and his  
mother remained for some days.

Jo K. Bates, of Salt Lick, was a  
friendly caller at this office Mon-  
day and entertained us hugely  
with his talk. We may try to re-  
produce one of his stories next is-  
sue.

STATION NEWS.

Wilson Bros' \$8,000 flouring  
mill was burned, at Greenup.

Some thousands of Kentucki-  
ans went to Canton, O., to visit  
McKinley the past week.

John Ethridge, of near Sam-  
uels' Depot, Nelson county, was  
run over and killed by a railroad  
train.

The Frankfort Daily Demo-  
crat has suspended until the silver-  
ites put the money to run it again.

Lewis Taliaferro, John W.  
Harris and George K. Newman in-  
corporated at Louisville the South-  
ern News Bureau.

The Odd Fellows held their  
State Grand Lodge meeting last  
week at Frankfort. Owensboro  
gets next year's meeting.

The 7th district Republicans  
having endorsed Col. W. C. P.  
Breckinridge for Congress his  
name will go under the log-cabin  
device.

Major John M. Carson, Wash-  
ington correspondent of the Phila-  
delphia Ledger, after a visit to the  
State, says Kentucky is sure to go  
for Kolb and Bowman on the State  
Committee were filed by the elec-  
tion of Congressman M. W. How-  
ard and Julius Davidson in their  
stead.

BE GOOD TO YOURSELF and  
good to your friends. When you  
treat a friend to whisky, give him  
the best. HARPER Whisky is the  
beverage for your friends and for  
you. For sale by Young & Ham-  
ilton, Owensville, Ky.

TREES! TREES!  
FALL 1896.

Full stock of Fruit and Ornamental  
Trees, Grape Vines, Small Fruits,  
Asparagus, and everything for  
the Orchard, Lawn and Garden.  
We employ no Agents. Try us on  
prices to see the difference be-  
tween those of a grower and  
dealer.

Catalogue on Application to  
H. F. HILLENMEYER,  
LEXINGTON, KY.

—Jo, Jeff, Dick, Price and Ben  
Rogers, brothers, white, and com-  
ing of a respectable family, are un-  
der arrest at Russellville charged  
with wholesale and organized ro-  
bbery of the farmers of stock and  
farm produce for years. Their col-  
ored accomplices Willis Munday  
and Tom Patterson were arrested  
also.

GENERAL NEWS.

F. P. Sargent, Grand Master of  
the B. of L. Firemen, declares for  
sound money.

The Arkansas Democrat, of Lit-  
tle Rock, will not accept the Popu-  
lar and Populist fusion in that  
State.

The U. S. Agricultural Depart-  
ment reports the apple crop good  
and fine in the Northern tier of  
States.

They still build steamboats. The  
Bluff City, to ply between St. Louis  
and New Orleans, was launched at  
Jeffersonville, Ind., last week.











